



THE FARMERS TALK TO FARMERS

FARM TOOLS AND FARM PRACTICES

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.)
The other day an application for divorce was filed in an Indiana court by a woman who gave as grounds for asking it the allegation that her husband insisted on keeping the plow in the parlor and storing his seed-corn and seed-oats under the bed.

The husband didn't deny it, either. He simply said that his plow was sure to get rusty if left in the parlor, and that he didn't want to have his seed-corn, etc., eaten up by the mice. He didn't have money enough to build the right kind of protection for them, and so put them in the only places he could find which were safe.

I don't know whether she got her divorce or not. If she did, I hope she didn't marry for her second a farmer who keeps his plows, mowing machines, etc., in the parlor, and has to use all the money she might otherwise have had for buying a sewing machine and a new stove to keep his stock of farm tools renewed.

It's an old, old preachment, this about the wisdom of protecting our farm tools. It has been talked and written about since you and I were small boys. And that's sixty years ago in my case. I don't care how long in years. But it's like some other portions of the old law. It has to be kept ding-donged into 'sedulous ears each generation and sometimes several times to a generation.

The parlor is hardly to be recommended as a regular place for the storage of plows. Or corn-planters. Or cider-barrels. Or potatoes. Or pumpkins. Or anything else that a farmer has to have a neighbor, a renter, who keeps his potatoes in the dining room—has to, because the cellar freezes and he can't get the owner to fix it up or allow him to do it. So my neighbor buys only a bushel at a time, and keeps them in a receptacle in the dining room which his wife has covered with some sort of disguise to hide its real use and make it look like a piece of furniture. Both he and she, however, propose to divorce themselves from that particular house and its pernicious owner just as soon as their lease expires.

It sometimes happens that one has to do things he doesn't really want to. It not infrequently happens that it is wise to do things one doesn't really want to. This is a very much mixed-up world, and we have to take things in it as they are, till we can change them and reform them.

The man who depends upon his plow for his living has or ought to have a deep interest in keeping it in good condition and capable of doing good work. In this Indiana case it seems to have been a disputed point between husband and wife which was the most vital importance, the plow or the parlor.

It really seems as if some sort of compromise might be reached. It can't help thinking that there was something more to it. But, anyway, that plow had a right to be kept in the parlor. And any farmer knows that seed-corn has got to be kept from the mice, somehow. If one wants to raise any next year.

Seems to me the worst that can be said for this Indiana farmer is that he had a good idea, but carried it a little too far.

There are still too many farmers who, despite all the preaching which has been aimed at them, haven't yet got a real grip on the idea.

Among my neighbors are some to whom it is a real pleasure for me to lend tools. They take care of the things, and bring them back as good as when they took them.

I also have some whom I dread to see drifting in to the farm lane, because they're almost sure to want to borrow something, and their borrowing means destruction.

You've all heard the old story about the neighbor's boy who brought back to Farmer Jones a basket with both handles torn off and the bottom cut. "Say," he called out, "here's your old basket. Dad can't use it no more and

he wants you to have it mended, so's he can borrow it again."

There are too many of that sort. In fact, just one of that sort in any neighborhood is too many.

Neighbor Waterhouse has a six-seater carriage which he is rather proud of. He sees that it is washed or wiped off every time it is used and then covered with a big sheet to protect the upholstery from dust. It stands in a roof-tight carriage house, too. Not long ago it was borrowed for some emergency. Instead of promptly returning it, the borrower left it till the next day, standing unprotected over night in the ditch of the public road.

Some years ago I lent my fanning mill to help out in another emergency. It came back with one sieve battered and one of the draw-board split, so that it can no longer be held in place, and something wrong with the throat. I can't seem to find out what has happened there, but I don't know, no matter what grain is being winnowed, which it never before did under any circumstances.

The other day I happened to be talking with a neighbor's wife when a peddler chanced along with some tomatoes. A passer, seeing them, remembered that some were wanted at his place for making chili sauce and bought a peck. Turning to the lady he asked politely if she would lend him a basket till afternoon to carry them in. She went back to the house. After five minutes' absence she came out again with a queer smile on her pleasant face. "But every basket we own is at the neighbors." Perhaps they'll go in this old hour bag. And then you won't have to return it, you know.

Now, when a fellow goes without the new run or the fancy fishing rod he'd like in order to save the money for a new farm tool, he is apt to have a certain real interest in the welfare of that tool which has cost him some effort and money.

It doesn't seem quite right for some other fellow, who's chosen to blow in his money on billiards and beer or ice cream and gasoline to be borrowing and misusing that tool. Nor is it any sort of good judgment for the owner to let it rust out and rot through heedless exposure.

It's now more than forty years since I began to buy tools. Even then I had a fondness for them and a horror of borrowing. I started out with the fixed determination that I would never borrow a tool, and I stuck to it. I scraped up money enough to buy a plow. The fact that I needed any particular tool at any time was evidence that I should probably need it again some other time. So if I got it that first time I'd have it when the second need arose. I never bought any tool till I had a foresaw immediate use for it. Then I got it, used it, cleaned it up and put it away in a proper rack or chest. It really didn't much to buy a chisel or a rip-saw or a drill, one at a time, as needed. Yet that practice, held to for 40 years, has now stored my little shop with almost everything "a the farmer" needs. I don't know what for light emergency repairs about the place.

Really the only expense I've felt was when the growing number of tools fairly compelled me to build the shop to keep and house them in. That took quite a little wad, and at first I had doubt whether it would pay. But I needn't have had any. It has paid; paid for itself time and time again; paid for all its cost and big interest on the investment.

Besides paying for itself, it has enabled me to keep my growing stock of tools in good shape and in order, so that I know just where each one is when I want it. Of course, these are small tools of which I am talking, now: carpenter's and blacksmith's tools. The ideal for a farm would be a combination tool and machinery shop: one big enough to store handily the horse machinery and other large things one has, with a shop built in as part of it, with bench, forge, anvil, vise, foot racks, etc. But we can't all afford so much, all the time, and I couldn't, when I built my little shop. My larger tools, mowing-machine,

plows, harrows, cultivators, etc., had to be kept for some seasons in an open shed. But they've always been kept from rain and snow. One result is that they've lasted amazingly. The old wagon, which was truly an "old wagon" twenty years ago, is, I think, a little better today than it was then. It has been used many times in the rain, but has always been dry when backed into its housing, and I can't see any evidence of decay in the wood or rust in the iron parts.

It's the same in this matter as in other details of farming. If things have to be looked after, or there won't be any big things to see to. The other day I passed a fine reaper and binder standing out in the open field just as when the horses were unhitched from it, last August, after cutting the oats. Newly bought a little over a year ago, it is already beginning to

look weather-beaten, and I'll bet will cost quite a little for repairs and renewals when it's put into commission again next year.

Now, a man who can afford a big reaper and binder can afford some sort of a roof or some sort of a shed to protect it. To say that he can't is to talk nonsense. In fact, no man can really afford to have good tools of any sort, unless he can also afford to protect them from needless waste.

If then, having protected them on his own place, he can also find some way to protect them from heedless and reckless borrowers he ought to be able to get along.

By the way, I wonder if that reaper and binder was left there by the owner or by some neighbor who had borrowed it?

THE FARMER.

NEW LONDON GETS BIG CARGO

British Columbia Lumber Discharging at Central Vermont Wharf—Credit to Frank V. Chappell—Much Interest in Coming Election Contests.

The big steamship Robert Dollar, with timber from British Columbia for Toronto, Ontario, and Montreal, charging the cargo in New London onto cars to be transported by rail to Canada, this plan being made possible by the direct shipment from the forest to destination by rail. The cargo is being discharged at the Central Vermont pier, which is next to the state pier now in course of construction. It may not be generally known that the Central Vermont pier is of granite construction and is the largest in the state of Connecticut but will be second to the new state pier. The Robert Dollar, a heavy draught vessel, had no difficulty in being alongside the pier when loaded to capacity and indicates what may be expected of the new pier when completed and which will have a deeper water accommodation by at least twelve feet, deep enough for the largest vessel afloat. The officers of the Dollar and the companies that own the vessel and the cargo, were welcomed at a banquet of representative citizens by Mayor Mahan, and they in turn expressed appreciation of the natural facilities of New London harbor and predicted a bright future when there are pier facilities for ocean going steamships. This is the first time that the Robert Dollar has shipped cargo at New London, but none should have created any doubt as to the fact that it is a coal dealer, if credit be due to any individual locally, as the originator of the proposition. As a matter of fact, the idea originated with the late George G. Dollar, while on a business trip to Philadelphia. President Dollar sent a communication to the secretary of the New London board of trade, asking that the big shipments of timber be made, and inquired as to the facilities at New London for the transfer of the cargo to rail cars. This letter was handed over to Frank V. Chappell, the chairman of the committee of the board in charge of such matters. It was found that the negotiations were commenced that came to a successful result, and in which the railroad officials and other citizens took active part. Mr. Chappell, also being the chairman of the commission having in charge the state pier, naturally was more than ordinarily interested in the coming of the steamship, as it would tend to pave the way for other steamship companies making New London harbor and the state pier terminal for their steamships. So in dealing credit out to local men pass just a little over to Mr. Chappell.

Much has been said in the newspapers in praise of this or that individual as being the most capable in the state. The Robert Dollar, a coal dealer, is a workingman and an active worker, volunteer fireman for the past twenty-five years. If there were no such thing as political parties there is no doubt as to which of the quartette would be selected to represent New London at the next session of the Connecticut legislature. But there are at least two great political parties, both well represented in New London, but not equally divided, there being at least 300 more republicans than democrats. Therefore by the political rule of three the chances are favorable to the election of both republicans, provided both play fair with each other. But under conditions like those that exist today New London has been represented by one republican and one democrat.

Another contest of local interest is over the office of judge of probate, which is usually uncontested. Judge Arthur B. Calkins is the candidate for re-election. His opponent is a lawyer, Cyrus W. Brown, a coal dealer and movie manager. The democratic candidate is William C. Fox, a bookkeeper and Charles E. Brown, a workman and an active worker, volunteer fireman for the past twenty-five years. If there were no such thing as political parties there is no doubt as to which of the quartette would be selected to represent New London at the next session of the Connecticut legislature. But there are at least two great political parties, both well represented in New London, but not equally divided, there being at least 300 more republicans than democrats. Therefore by the political rule of three the chances are favorable to the election of both republicans, provided both play fair with each other. But under conditions like those that exist today New London has been represented by one republican and one democrat.

Windham County
WOODSTOCK

Harvest Supper and Social—Pomona Meeting to Be Held Today.

Miss Susan D. Gordon of Providence has been the guest of Mrs. G. F. Works this week.

Mr. Clarence W. Bowen have closed their summer home on Bald Hill and returned to New York.

A harvest supper and social was held at the Congregational church Friday evening.

Quinebaug pomona holds a meet-

Political Advertisement

Experience and Efficiency
and Administrative Ability



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Sheriff
Sidney A. Brown

for re-election as Sheriff
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His record cannot be truthfully assailed and effort along that line has resulted in boomerang effect. Be sure to find the name of Sidney A. Brown on the ballot.

Vote for the Sheriff who has been tried and proven thoroughly competent.

PROGRESSIVE TICKET

For United States Senator,
HERBERT KNOX SMITH.

Representative in Congress,
Second District—H. O. DANIELS.

For Governor,
WILLARD C. FISHER.

For Lieutenant-Governor,
FRANK S. BUTTERWORTH.

For State Secretary,
EDWARD M. ROSELLE.

For State Treasurer,
HORACE G. HOADLEY.

For State Comptroller,
HORACE H. JACKSON.

For Attorney General,
JOHN H. LIGHT.

For State Senators,
19th Dist.—HERBERT R. BRANCH,
20th Dist.—SAMUEL McDONALD.

For Sheriff,
GILBERT L. HEWITT.

For Judge of Probate
G. WARREN DAVIS.

For Representatives,
HERMAN J. GIBBS,
HERMAN ALOPINS.

ing with Senexet grange at South Woodstock today (Saturday).

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sherburne Hardy close their home here this week. They are to spend the winter in Boston.

Miss Mary Perley and Miss Helen Perley are visiting in Boston.

John Tanner Buys the Paine Farm—Aid Society's Meeting.

Mrs. Nettie Jerome and children have been visiting at the Stanton homestead.

Mrs. Lucy Cram is visiting her mother, Mrs. Carrie Wilcox.

John Tanner has purchased the Paine farm near the church and will make improvements and move there soon.

Mrs. and Mrs. Benjamin Wilcox and daughter Margaret and John Tanner and wife were guests of Rev. William Reynolds Wednesday.

Mrs. Byron Gallup spent Monday in Westerly.

The Ladies' Aid society met Thursday, tied a comfortable and later served tea at the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Wilcox visited in Canterbury Tuesday.

E. B. Gallup met with the board of assessors in Vinton Saturday.

Albert L. Shippee, who had been acting strangely of late, was examined by Dr. Simonds of Willimantic and Dr. Cram of Mansfield, who pronounced him insane. Judge Clarence E. Chester of the probate court committed him to the Norwich state hospital where he was taken Wednesday evening.

Taken to State Hospital.

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AUDITORIUM 3 Shows Today
2.30, 6.30 and 9 P. M.

MR. RAYMOND TEAL Presents
MR. JAMES P. LEE AND HIS MUSICAL COMEDY CO.

In MRS. BR. WN FROM NORWICH A PERFECT SCREAM
FUNNY COMEDIANS—CATCHY MUSIC—LIVELY DANCING
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Some Cop—A Funny Comedy A Two-Reel Drama
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WONDERFUL EXTRAORDINARY
FOUR PEOPLE AND 16 FUNNY MONKIES
SEE THE MONKEY ORCHESTRA
THE BIGGEST LAUGHING ACT IN VAUDEVILLE

ADDIE LESLIE, Charming Young Lady in Song Numbers
JOHNNY YEAGER, Comedian Matinee—10c. Evening—10c and 20c

DAVIS THEATRE Broadway
atinee, 2.30, 10c and 20c
Tonight at 8.15

LAST 2 TIMES OF THE
Matinee—"THE BRUTE." Evening—"GIRL IN THE TAXI"
Last Chance to See the Favorites Today

COMING MONDAY—SUFFRAGETTES WEEK—ALL LADY ACTS
3--ANDERSON TWINS--3 SOME
A TRIO OF CLEVER MISSES IN "SCENES IN A DRESSING ROOM"

ALICE FARRELL Singing Violinist LANGWEED SISTERS Female Funsters
MUTUAL MOVIES—KEYSTONES MILLION 'X' MYSTERY
Mat. 5 and 10c. Eve., 10, 15 and 20c Tuesday and Wednesday

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Two Reels—"THE VAMPIRE'S TRAIL" Kalem—Two Reels
Tom Moore and Alice Joyce in So City Feature

"Man and Master," Biog. "Bella's Elopement," with Maurice Costello
Maying Auntie Welcome and "Sometimes it Works," Comedies
Monday and Tuesday, "Call of the North, Five Reels with Robert Edeson

UNION SERVICES
SUNDAY EVENINGS AT 7.30

Oct. 4, Second Congregational; "God"; Rev. E. S. Worcester
Nov. 1, Trinity M. E.; "Man"; Rev. Joel B. Slocum, D. D.
Dec. 6, Broadway Congregational; "Sin"; Rev. F. W. Coleman
Jan. 3, Central Baptist; "Salvation"; Rev. H. J. Wyckoff

Singing led by the Combined Choirs

These churches earnestly desire to present Christ and His salvation to all the people in this down-town district of Norwich. Will you give them a chance to speak the word of life TO YOU?

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500 Choice Chrysanthemums
(Cut Blooms)
(Some of the finest flowers we have had this season)
BOSTON FERNS in Four Sizes
Prices Most Attractive. See Window Display.
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Easy riding cars of smoothness and power.
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DR. F. W. HOLMS, Dentist
Shannon Building Annex, Room A
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The Food Drink For All Ages—Highly Nutritious and Convenient
Rich milk, with malted grain extract, in powder form—dissolves in water—more healthful than tea or coffee. Used in training athletes. The best diet for Infants, Growing Children, Invalids, and the Aged. It agrees with the weakest digestion.

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Don't travel without it. Also keep it home. A lunch in a minute.
In Lunch Tablet form, also, ready to eat. Convenient—nutritious.

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Sadd Iron Sets, worth \$1.00, for..... 75c
Alarm Clock, worth \$1.00, for..... 75c
Galvanized Pails, 10, 12, 14 qt., worth 25c-35c, for 19c
5 qt. Enamel Sauce Pans and Kettles, worth 25c, for 15c
6 qt. Enamel Kettles, worth 35c, for..... 20c
8 qt. Enamel Kettles, worth 40c, for..... 25c
8 qt. Enamel Pots and Kettles with covers, worth 50c, for 35c
Electric Flat Irons, worth \$3.50, for..... \$3.00

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THE HOUSEHOLD
Bulletin Building, 74 Franklin Street